

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 111 - Tips

It feels a lot longer, but only a few minutes have passed since Nephera began her argument with Sylviana. I try to reach out to Nora, but she's too caught up in the pain, now. Somehow, I think baby number two is in a hurry to come out. I already love that kid.

"Once again, I had to be patient... I knew you'd protect Silver City for as long as you could, and Judah and the twins' little bastards too... So I just took my time, gathering even more vampires than before, after having their Vampire Queen acting like a puppet held by my strings. I didn't notice one of them was gone for some time, but once I felt another's Royal print, I rushed there..."

She killed Reagan, but couldn't get to Estelle or kill me. Sylviana arrived right in time to save me and have her run away. Nephera shrugs.

"I didn't want to rush, anyway. I had an army almost ready, and I just wanted to destroy you all at once, with Silver City.... So I waited for this opportunity, until today. Now, finally, I'll take back what is mine, and get rid of all of you!"

I growl, pissed off. This woman went from a martyr to a villain, but I just can't listen to her bullsh!t any longer.

"So what?" I say. "Are we supposed to feel sorry for you now? Do you think you will feel better after this?"

Nephera immediately glares at me, not hiding her anger. A few steps away from us, I can hear the river, going wild, the water raging, but I try to ignore it.

"You can never understand how I felt! My own mother abandoned me for someone else! She lived in comfort while I was left alone to grow in an unknown City! The only man I ever loved threw me away when he was done using me! And then, I lost my child to those wretched, abominations of vampires! How you dare tell me what can make me feel better or not!"

I step forward, mad enough to growl, barely keeping my wolf from jumping out. I'm tired of listening to this woman's ran.

"Yeah, cry me a river," I shout back. "You think you're a victim? What about all of the people you deceived when you didn't help Cynthia reach out to her sister? The families you split just because you were a selfish b.rat!"

“How dare you!” She yells.

“You know what, it’s about time someone woke you up from your little messed up drama! Do you think you’re the only victim out there? Well, sorry to say, you’re not the only one who’s lost their parents, or their child! I get you went through some sh!t, but you know what? You can s.uuck it up! I lost my parents twice, my mentor, my baby and that still didn’t make me one hell of a heinous b***h like you! I know where I fvckinged up, and I made amends for that! I own my mistakes, I don’t blame anyone else for them! ”

I let my aura explode out as my anger reached its peak on the last few words, but honestly, I’m fed up with this witch! Nephera isn’t impressed. Instead, she looks more furious than ever, and suddenly, a wave comes from the river to her feet and then gravitates around her hands. It’s... quite impressive, like watching some special effect. But this is very real, and I know she can do some harm with that damn water now floating around her.

“You think you can judge me?” She yells. “You know nothing! I never had anyone! My mother left me, I had no family, no friends, no one to rely on to! You know what it’s like, to lose everyone? To lose your only hope, your child? Judah Black, Queen Diane, her children, they all took everything from me!”

“Oh, yes, I know,” I growl. “I also know what it’s like to lose one child, they have to abandon the other for her safety. I left my daughter alone in the woods, not knowing if I’d ever see her again, because of you! Maybe your mother wanted to protect you by sending you to Silver City, maybe she had bad reasons, but if you were so desperate to see her again, maybe you should have worked your a*s off and actually helped Cynthia as you should have!”

Selena...

I know Nate wants to comfort me, but right now, I just want to shut up this crazy b***h for once and for all. I am so fed up with her blaming everyone but herself!

“You want to take it out on someone? Well, sorry, everybody you blamed is already dead! The only person you should find guilty right now is yourself! Nora and I grew up without knowing our parents, too! Damian and Nate k!lled their own father to save themselves from the bastard he was! Who are you going to take it on next, huh? It’s your mistake, own it!”

Nephera's expression is ugly at that moment. Yeah, the truth hurts, b!tch.

"You... You...!!!" She screams. "I'll get rid of all of you!"

I guess that's it for her arguments. She suddenly raises her water above her head, and we all get ready, knowing this is our signal. The fight is back on.

Damian, Nate and I jump together to attack, but she launches her water attack as soon as we move. It's way bigger than what I had fought it'd be. I'm hit by a full-wave, and feel my body drown and thrown away before something catches me. I choke a bit, hardly catching my breath. Thank Moon Goddess I managed not to swallow any...

I realize I'm caught in some muddy roots, before Sylviana moves them again, creating several barriers between her sister and us. Nephera tries to attack again, but the roots sprouting in accelerated movements from the ground break her waves, transforming them into little splashes on us. For a minute, I think we might be able to take her down when I remember she's not alone.

As soon as she attacked, all the nearby vampires resumed the fight too. The second I'm released from Sylviana's magic wood or whatever it is, I need to jump to avoid an attack. Those damn things! I don't know if they used her little speech to gather, but there's more and more of them around us. A lot more than before.

I need to jump, kick, throw a punch, run and jump again to avoid the ones coming onto me. I try to keep an eye on what's going on around, but I only catch a glimpse of Damian, surrounded too. They seem to have decided to attack the strongest of us in groups... I hear Liam growling furiously too, meaning he doesn't have time to play anymore. I use my silver bars again, managing to keep them off me, but I don't have a second to breathe.

The ground trembling dangerously and the sounds of waves crashing tell me the witch sisters are going hard at it, too. When I think I'm about to be surrounded, another root suddenly sprouts out to impale several vampires or create another barrier. I appreciate the help, but I have no idea how Sylviana can keep it up.

This whole fight is insane. Wherever I look, it's mud, vines, roots, bl00d, werewolves or vampires. Our werewolves growling somewhere behind me, and vampires screeching from all sides too. If it wasn't for our mind-link, there's just no way I could give any orders in that uproar and be heard.

I have never seen so much violence on such a big scale. We just keep fighting, growling, trying to kill them one after another. I'm covered in blood and mud. Some managed to scratch me, but most of this blood is from the ones I killed. I try to rip their heads off, tear their throat open or impale their heart. Those damn creatures are resistant, and if they are not killed properly, they can still move whatever's left of them. It's a horror movie. I can't help but scream when one of them suddenly scratches my back deep. Moon Goddess, that hurts!!

Selena!

Nate, no!

He has to stay where he is! I keep fighting, but a few seconds later, I realize another wolf came to fight next to me. I kick away another vampire, avoid one's bite and brutally smack its head before letting myself glance.

Levy, you i***t! Don't help me!

Your back is bleeding, Selena! You can't protect your...

Before he can finish his sentence, another vampire jumps at him, making him lose his focus on the mindlink. That i***t! He should be way behind, not in the front line with me! I keep trying to tell him to fvcking*g back off, but he won't listen!

I do feel the pain, but I can't take it! I smack another vampire with my silver pole and explode his head on the ground when the soil violently shakes again. What the heck are they doing!

I try to shift my position to get closer to Sylviana. The two witches are having an insane fight. I take half-a-second glances between two punches or kicks, but this is out of this world. Nephera is going all out against her sister, sending wave after wave, even shaping her water like ice picks to send them Sylviana's way!

Despite their several years' difference, Sylviana is not letting herself be dominated, though. She is controlling so many roots and even some nearby trees' branches so easily, I realize Nephera was right to be cautious of her. When she's in difficulty, the ground will shake again, and a new crater emerges between her and her sister, putting some distance and destabilizing Nephera and the vampires around. The difference in strength is starting to

show between them, but unfortunately, Nephera's weakness is compensated by the growing number of vampires.

I feel like we have been fighting for hours, but they just keep coming, more and more of them. The werewolves keep fighting back, furiously, but I can feel everyone's injuries, and the wolves leaving us...

I furiously growl, trying to gather all of my strength. I throw my poles into the face of two nearby vampires, shift my balance to send my foot right into their head right after, a round kick and sends them flying further away from me.

I growl furiously and shapeshift, jumping into my wolf appearance as easily as putting on clothing. The vampires react strangely to my shifting. Some retreat, others hiss even more furiously at me. I guess my cream-white fur gave it away. I make a warning growl, extending my aura like a halo around.

To my surprise, instead of reacting to my growl, a lot of vampires crawl back, terrified.

Selena, your eyes are glowing!

Glowing? What the hell is going on now! I do feel my aura too, actually, growing wilder like a burning sun in my core. What is that? I extend it again, to reach my friends, all of the pack, and this time, it's not bundle of feeble mind-links I try to hold on to, but a strong connection I feel, like a solid cord connecting me to all of them. I can feel everyone, absolutely everyone. Or... I don't know, I feel like there's something else, tickling, some shadows I can't manage to connect to. Another code I need to c***k, something I need to decipher with my aura. It's ringing in my mind, like a call I just don't know how to answer.

Selena!

For Moon Goddess' sake, Levi, go back! Please! You'll get yourself killed!

He won't be able to hold like that long! There are just too many vampires here! Even the Black Brothers and I just can't catch a break, and Levi is no match!

Don't worry about me!

He is doing okay so far, but one wrong move and he'll die! I just can't watch him and fight my own fights! I try to get closer to him, but the dances of the

roots around are confusing me. I can't make any reckless position change without risking to be hitting one. Sylviana knows our positions, but she probably can't constantly watch out for us if we move too much! The only one who seems rather comfortable in this configuration is Liam. It's obvious he's got some experience in random environments or with Sylviana's power. He's like a fireball, jumping from one spot to another, easily adjusting to the roots' random appearances, even sometimes using them as support for jumping all fangs out.

Damian and Nate are doing okay, judging by the bodies around them, but they have been careful not to move too much, facing the same issue as I. All of us as the same objective: getting to Nephhera while eliminating as many vampires as we can on the way, but I can feel the other wolves are suffering from our absence on the rest of the battlefield.

"You think you can win, Sylviana?" yells Nephhera. "I can kill any of your little dogs anytime I want!"

"Nephhera, please, stop this! You can still come back to Silver City! We don't have to fight, you're my older sister!"

"Your older sister that was left and abandoned while you had everything! You grew up with mother, with friends! I had nothing! Nothing!"

They keep arguing, Sylviana begging her to stop again and again, but I can tell Nephhera has gone mad being repair. It's not like Iris. My cousin was jealous to the core, but she could still hear us, be reasoned. She was smart enough, too smart. Nephhera is just... She left all of her feelings in one place and won't look at it again. She won't hear, she won't listen. She's so sure of her truth, nothing Sylviana will say can get to her. She spent years persuading herself she was right, that she was a victim and we deserved to die for making her life miserable. I can tell just by looking at her. She lives only for her revenge. That's all she has left.

"Selena!"

Sylviana's scream gets me by surprise. She made a mistake and, at the last second, I see one of Nephhera's ice peaks flying my way. I try to dodge.

The damn thing scratches my other shoulder, but I throw myself on the ground, and manage to avoid it. I'm lying on the mud, and that's all it takes for two vampires to jump on me. I'm on my tummy, I know I won't make it back in

time to defend myself. I try to roll over to at least manage to push them away with my legs, but even that is too late. I see their fangs, coming right at me, when a brown silhouette covers me.

I scream internally. I can feel Levy's pain, the furious bites deep on his shoulder, on his neck.

Levy! Levy! Levy, move! Levy!

He can't hear, I can't reach him. I see his body, right above mine, but I feel this horrible hole, growing larger and larger as the pain sinks in, giving up to the darkness. No, Moon Goddess, no, no, no, not Levy, please, not him...

I want to cry, to scream, but this is a fight.

One of my best friends' bodies is the only thing protecting me, but I feel the horrible movements coming from above, as the vampires keep biting and biting, killing him in a horrible, painful way. I want to scream in horror, I just can't bear it.

I bite my feelings in and shift position to jump out, and grab the closest vampire, ripping his neck in one bite. One by one, I take down all those blood-suckers, cursed creatures who were attacking him. I know it's useless, it's too late to save him, but I just attack, attack and attack again, furiously, like some death machine. I'm blind furious.

I take all those monsters down, away from my friend. I'm choking up, crying, but I need to release all of my fury. I can feel Danny and their family, and they all felt him die too, and I'm even more furious and sad for them.

"Get to them! Kill them all, you useless vampires!" Yells Nephra. "Get to their Luna's house!"

More vampires appear. Moon Goddess, is there no end to this? I growl furiously, as the anger gets to me. We are all here, all werewolves fighting to defend our turf, all connected, all standing, growling furiously. We are not letting them in.

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The fight goes on and on, I don't know for how long. I'm tired, my injuries hurt, but I don't allow myself any rest or mistake. I know my baby star's life is at

stake, Nora's and her babies too. I am not letting those damn vampires or this wrecked witch touch a strand of hair on them.

Nora, please tell me you're alright so far.

Yeah... Yeah... The nurse says I'll be ready... soon... Just... give me a minute.

I can give her a lot of time, as long as she gives birth to a healthy baby and is okay herself, or so I hope...

This hell is far to be over here, too. I just can't see the end of the vampires, no matter how many we kill. How much did she fucking*g gather? We are stronger, as our bodies are conceived to kill vampires, our feral enemy, in the first place, but there is nothing we can do about the difference in numbers. They just keep coming. It's a freaking invasion.

Moreover, we suffer casualties too. With the way my aura changed earlier, I can now feel even more clearly each wolf dying, too, it's just overwhelming. If I wasn't focusing on my own fight, I'd be crumbling under the sadness. But I can't allow myself to be weak now. So many people are counting on us...

I keep fighting, still trying to make my way to Nephra. We need to kill her. She controls the vampires. I just don't get how she can control so many at once. I'm struggling to get past her vampires, and Sylviana and her are still busy exchanging water and soil all over the place, I have to be cautious of everything happening. Each emerging root can make me stumble, each water pike can injure me. I'm fine so far, but it only takes one miss...

Selena, we have a problem!

I just saw the Vampire Queen!

I saw her too!

What? What's going on? I rip another limb, bite another vampire, trying to sense where they are trying to mindlink me from. I can feel Damian, Liam and Nate are hearing the sudden voices echoing too.

Wait, was that Iris?

Yeah, her lavender hair!

It's Iris!

What is she doing!

Watch out!

Holy sh!t, what? I try to focus on all the information incoming, trying to hold on to the ones who saw this with their own eyes! This is like such a juggle of hell... My body has to be here fighting, but my mind is torn between my focus here and the mindlink. I try to jump on several vampires at once to get out of this crowd and catch one or two precious seconds to listen.

I look for the brothers, spread around me, dealing with the same issues. The vampires are definitely gathered in bigger numbers around us... They are not like many jumping on us at once, but almost as if those bastards were queuing and circling around us, making sure to contain the brothers and I. When the hell did those bl00d-s.uickers become smart enough to prepare such a strategy in the middle of a fight!

Damian, Nate, Liam, you heard that?

Yeah, go!

But...

We can't get to the witch this way, Selena, just go!

I decide to listen to him, though I feel bad for leaving the fight's main area. I jump on the side, biting off another vampire's leg, dragging him with me in my run and mowing some vampires' as if I was reaping anyone standing on my way. I try to focus on the direction given by our wolves. Iris, why the hell would Iris be with the Vampire Queen! And what of Chris?

I try to help who I can on my way. I furiously attack a vampire that was gripping a wolf, break up a crowd of them, throw some bites to help out whoever I can. Our line of defense is still doing okay, and I'm amazed by our Betas. Lysandra is a monster by herself. No wonder the Purple Moon Clan was famous for its warriors. I run past her, she almost seems to be having fun, taking down one vampire after another as if they are merely toys for her to play with.

I spot Tonia, too, doing about as well. After all, she was one of the Blood Moon's fighting instructors. Her brother is more of a surprise, under his usual calm demeanor, he's another killing machine, and their family's giant size is good to intimidate the vampires too. Those siblings are worth two or three betas by themselves!

I keep running, but there are also bodies... Those people I had felt dying, I get to see their corpses now, sadly covered in mud, while their friends are still fighting nearby... No one has time to close their eyes or cry for them, and it breaks my heart. I think I saw William, too, my cousin's peculiar black and white fur, now dirtied with blood and mud, lying a few steps away, but I just can't go see him now. I silently apologize, but this war is far from over...

I finally reach a little uphill, where a lot of wolves are cornered by a humongous crowd of vampires. A few paces away, with four dead werewolves' bodies at her feet, I see the one who has to be the vampire Queen. She's easy to recognize, her hair is completely white, her red eyes brighter than the rest and, she is in some dark lace dress. Who the fvck wears a dress on a battlefield! Nephera and her are just so confident, it annoys me.

However, I have another problem, right next to her is Iris, standing. My cousin looks... different. I can't describe it, but her eyes look strange, almost... empty. Her hair is a hectic mess, too, and she's still in her outfit from when she left her cell. What did the fvck happen with her? And where is Chris? I can't feel his wolf, did he run away?

I jump into the group of werewolves, resuming the fight right away. My sudden arrival breaks the vampires' cohesion, throwing them into disarray and allowing my peers to fight back. I bite again, use my claws to rip their white flesh until they can't move. My white fur isn't so white anymore, most of it has turned an ugly brown. I try to ignore the horrid smell of blood and ripped flesh, and help those guys fight off their assailants.

If only I can get to the Vampire Queen... I mean, my knowledge about vampire clans is rather limited, to say the least, but from Sylviana's words, she is the one controlling the vampires and their bloodthirst. If we can get the Vampire Queen down, that will be half of the job done.

The problem is, she is standing too far. Just like Nephera, she is standing out of my reach, actually out of any battle. Just watching whatever's going on. At least the witch is busy fighting Sylviana!

That damn vampire Queen is just ogling at the war zone, comfortably standing still, and Iris standing right by her side. I know this isn't good. My cousin is standing too close to her, and too confidently. Damn it!

Iris, what the heck are you doing?

I know I can still mindlink her. Iris was punished, but never banished from Silver City, she left on her own. It takes more than that to cut off ties.

"What is it, Elena? Are you surprised?" She says with a sneer, loud enough for me to hear despite the distance. "You didn't think I would stay put in my cell like a good girl, did you?"

I certainly didn't think you would be dumb enough to ally yourself with our worst enemy!

"Even vampires have their use, Elena," she replied with a blank voice.

What the fvck is wrong with her? Something doesn't feel right about her, or about her answers. I know Iris too well, or at least I thought I did. This isn't the gentle Iris or the wicked woman who was defying me from her cell.

Where is Chris!

She looks shaken up for a second, then she goes back to that strange look of emptiness, and suddenly, I realize. That's her problem. Chris.

Iris, what the fvck happened to Chris...

"What is it?" Asks the Vampire Queen with a giggle. "Let me guess. Is she bothering you about that adorable little brother of yours?"

I don't like that. I don't like that at all. That b***h vampire Queen looks way too amused, and Iris' face is even whiter than hers, if possible.

Iris, where is Chris!

"I should thank you again, Iris," purred the Vampire Queen. "That wolf was such a nutritious meal..."

No.

No, no, no, Iris wouldn't have done that. She wouldn't have sold her own brother to vampires. It just can't be. They left together, why the fvck did the two of them go to the vampires!

"I had to make an agreement with the vampires," said Iris, with a detached voice. "For them to trust me."

You sold your own brother to them! You wretched woman! Iris, I swear you'll go to hell for this! I'll make you pay!

"Oh, don't worry, this little girl was quite generous. She even told us where to find your precious Luna. You know, it definitely saves us quite some time to know where to look!"

I stay speechless. Nora's House... She told them where is Nora's house! This means, if only one vampire can go past our defenses, they can head straight there! It's not going to be them needing to spread in Silver City to find her, one vampire gets in and it will be a race to catch him before he gets there! I just can't believe it. Even for Iris, this is the lowest of the low!

I can't believe you! You damn traitor! You... Your own brother!

Get ready instead of yelling, you idiot.

What? I smash another vampire and get one off one of the werewolves' back. That was Iris' voice, just now. What the heck? What is she preparing? I can't stop growling at her, so much my throat hurts, but she seems impossible. More and more vampires are crawling to us, to the point even I am getting seriously in trouble. I get another deep bite, on my shoulder, but bite back and get that damn vampire off m back.

"You..." Says the vampire Queen. "It can't be you're..."

I really don't have time to play her damn petty games! I bite a bl00d-s.uckers head off and roll on the ground to avoid another one's attack, I can't stop to think.

"Bite her!" Screams the Vampire Queen. "Bite that damn dog! The white female one!"

In seconds, I feel all red stares on me. Damn, that definitely isn't good. The suddenly jump at me, and I have to retreat. What the hell! I have had a lot to

endure until now, but a hord of vampires is not something I can handle on my own!

Selena!

I can hear Nate, worried, coming to my rescue. I sense him running to escape his opponents, running to me in utter panic.

Nate, don't!

However, I don't have time to mind-link right now. One of the vampires bites me violently, on my previously injured shoulder, making me internally scream in pain. fvck, his damn fands are deep in, and I can't shake him off! I try biting, rolling over, but that bl00d-s.ucker has decided to stay glued to me! The sharp pain of his fangs lacerating my scar is driving me crazy with pain. Black dots obscure my vision, and I feel myself stagger, the pain making everything else numb...

Selena!

Suddenly, he lets go, and I see a black wolf overshadowing me, growling furiously at the nearby vampires. Nate...

I need a few seconds to regain my senses, but my shoulder is still painful as well. Damn, their fangs are worse than chainsaws! I don't even dare look at my bleeding shoulder, I need to get my head back into the fight, stand up... Nate's presence is the most comforting and reassuring thing I could hope for.

Come on, Sunshine, get up. I got you.

I know, I know...

I can just sit and cry about the pain right now. I gather my strength, hoping my healing will speed things up a bit because this is really no state to be in for a fight. Nate hasn't been spared either. His ear is cut up, the bl00d has dried up in his fur already. His healing power probably could have done something about it if he wasn't missing a full chunk... He's got some cuts all around, from scratches, and I can sense his left knee is painful, but no bite mark for him so far.

I try to forget the pain and resume the fight, jumping on one of the vampires that were threatening to attack my mate's open flank. With Nate by my side,

I'm even more eager to fight and defend myself. We are together, with a handful of other wolves, trying to fight back the waves of vampires.

The presence of the Vampire Queen nearby doesn't help; All those damn blood-suckers are desperate to protect their leader. We take them down, one after another, but it's not ending. I'm just amazed at their number. I understand that Nephera had years to gather them, but... Just how does she get so many? The human from earlier didn't lie, there are thousands of them.

Selena, an idea to get to that damn vampire queen?

Not yet... The plan, for now, is to survive, but working on the next step...

Watch you left, you idiot.

I'm surprised to hear Iris in my head again, but I jump just in time to avoid another bite. Did I just dream it, or is she really helping me? Why the hell? I keep fighting, I can't focus on too many things at once!

However, Iris keeps giving me instructions. All of them just turn out to be right, and slowly, helping me get closer to the Vampire Queen. Which doesn't make her happy.

"Get her! Get that damn dog down!" Screeches the Vampire Queen.

Feeling angsty now? I'm so going to get that damn vampire queen. I slowly progress, and as I keep running, fighting, biting, I realize my observation from earlier is true. The more focused I am on that golden, shiny aura of mine, the more the vampires are wary of me. I don't know if they actually sense my aura, but there's something they definitely don't like when I increase it, when I use more of my Alpha senses. It's hard to describe, like my Halo can grow, expand or heat up when I want... In any case, it makes them back off, reluctant to come near. It's the same reaction as when they avoided the sunlight earlier...

Whatever you're doing, babe, continue, it's working!

It seems like it. I keep communicating with Nate to improve our tandem, but I also keep an ear open to Iris' random advices. What is she planning?

"That damn dog... She's resistant to vampire venom!" Roars the Vampire Queen.

So that was it... Now that I think about it, I've received quite a dose since earlier, and I'm generally fine. It hurts like hell, but like a regular bite or claw injury, not like poison. Any wolf, though we resist it, would definitely be at least sick after receiving so much, but for some reason, my healing ability makes me immune? And I was complaining about not healing fast like others...

I quickly share with Nora, but she's definitely in the middle of her delivery. Our link is faint for the first time since we met. She's probably not in the right state to give a damn about her inner wolf right now...

Finally, despite her slowly stepping back, we are almost within the Vampire Queen's reach. If she didn't plan to fight at all, she might want to reconsider that. Her face is getting whiter, almost grey. She steps back, seeing me coming closer, looking scared for the first time. Just you wait, you blood-sucking bitch...

Suddenly, I see Nate jumping at her, a bit closer than me, and something in my gut warns me. Something bad's about to happen. It's too easy.

Everything slows down for a second. I see Nate's black fur, suspended in the air, and the Vampire Queen's arm moving. Something shines, and I see the blade before I scream. My instinct screams it's silver. I see the surprise in Nate's eyes, and, the next second, my own scream resonates in the air.

Nate's blood splatters on me, and I see my mate fall on the ground. I don't hesitate and run towards them, all fangs out, going for the kill. No vampire can stop me. I see the Vampire Queen's horrible smirk, as she elevates her blade again, ready to pierce me, but no matter what, I won't stop. I'm avenging my mate.

I see the blade, a second away from my head when something suddenly takes it out of my eyesight, and I feel a bump on my shoulder. The sound of flesh being ripped apart, and I bite violently into the vampire's queen throat, her eyes wide open in horror.

But she's not looking at me. Her eyes are on Iris, who grabbed her hand to impale herself on the blade, up to her chest. My cousin has her mouth covered in blood as she gags out, and a sneer on her face.

"Tha... That was for Eric, you bitch."

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Like an enraged animal, I keep biting deep, digging into the flesh until my mouth is full of blood, and the Vampire Queen stops moving under me. It was over in a few seconds... I didn't think... I keep biting, making sure the Queen is dead, but my eyes are on Iris.

I can't believe it. She slowly falls on her flank, in the mud, and her face is suddenly a few inches away from mine. Her eyes are open, but the light inside is almost gone... I try to hold on to the little bit of her inner wolf I still feel inside her.

Iris! Why...

Chris idea... For me... for... Eric... Eric...

...She's gone. She... What... Chris' idea? What were they thinking...? I still can't believe it, but my cousin just sacrificed herself to help me kill the Vampire Queen, and I let go of my prey. Nate! I need to check on him...

Unlike my expectations, the vampires don't attack me as I run to him. Thank Moon Goddess, they let me through. The death of their Queen seems to have shocked them. They all start screaming, a horrible high-pitched sound; I couldn't care less. I can't have anything slowing me, I just run to Nate, lying down. Oh, Moon Goddess, no, no...

Nate! Nate!

I... I'm fine...

I have another definition of fine! I'm trembling, shaking in despair, unable to accept this horrible sight. He's bleeding so much, and his arm... His arm is... laying away from him, completely chopped off! Can I even fix this? Can we do something? I go to bend over him, about to shift back, but he growls.

Selena, don't you think about it!

I can heal you! If we kiss...

He growls even louder.

You can't fix that! Moreover, if you shift back, you'll expose yourself!

B...But, Nate...

I can't do nothing about what I'm seeing! He's... in that kind of state...

Selena, no. Healing Damian from a gunshot got Nora two years of coma, and you're not Nora. You can't risk that now!

You'll bleed to death if I don't!

Selena, I won't. My healing will take over soon enough. It's okay.

Your arm is fvcking*g chopped off, Nate!

I know. Don't worry about me. I'll be fine.

You're... you're... losing so much... bl00d...

I start crying, whimpering, torn between healing my mate and the current fight. I look at the bl00d flow, but his werewolf healing is indeed taking over... Slowly but surely, it's... closing off... Moon Goddess.

Around us, I feel the vampires gathering, targeting my injured mate. Do they want to avenge their Queen? I thought the fight would be over if we got rid of her! I growl angrily as a warning, and extend my aura to its limit, trying to keep them at bay. What do I do... I can't leave Nate to them, he'll die. Even if his healing closes his injury, with the bl00d loss and missing limb, he'll be easy prey.

I need to do something, anything.

I take deep breaths, slow my crying, and focus on my inner wolf. Come on, girl, what can we do? We are fighters. Fighter down to the bone, to our bl00d. I'm a damn Alpha fighter. I...

I sense something new. Another royal aura.

Nora?

I can almost hear it. A baby's crying...

He's born. Selena, my baby... it's a boy...

Yeah, I can feel him. My baby nephew, and his aura so pure... Moon Goddess, I feel like crying again. Nora is crying tears of joy. I can't believe her son is born. During this madness... A baby is born. My new nephew...

I keep extending my aura. I feel the little newborn pup more intensely. It's like the appearance of another Royal is guiding me. I play with my aura, its heat, my eyes glowing like fire, piercing the vampires and somehow, terrifying them. I feel the baby, and so much more. Something else...

Nora's focusing on her healing. I sense our link growing back, stronger, her snow-white aura holding on tight to mine.

Selena, how is Nathaniel? She asks, worried.

He could use some healing.

I feel her power growing and expanding. Our auras are so similar yet different. Nora's is like fresh, pure snow, blown by a cold wind. I feel her, extending her strength, covering the battlefield. Our auras find each other, touch, blend into something even stronger. I guess we finally unlocked something, between the two of us.

It's amazing... she says. I feel absolutely everyone's wolves, so strongly, as if I can touch them.

I know, right? I'm starting to understand the Royal thing.

We're connected to every wolf... More than I thought. I think I can...

I feel her aura, somehow transmitting to Nate. What the... His injury is closing up even faster now! Amazed, I watch it close in accelerated motion, almost unreal. It takes a few more seconds before Nate tries to get up with my help, standing despite his missing limb... I'm amazed...

Nora! Are you all alright?

Actually, yeah... I think your aura unlocked something in me... I don't use my own strength to heal others, but the Moon's power. It's not easy, but I think... I control it completely now...

Indeed, I can feel it. Nora's aura is slowly covering the whole battlefield, going from one wolf to another, closing injuries and healing one wolf after another. She can't seem to do more than one at once, but considering how far she is, it's still pretty amazing.

I'm starting to feel hope again. Nate is standing by my side, and I know Nora will be on her way soon.

We are far from safe, though. The vampires, seeing the werewolves get back on their feet one by one, are resuming the fight. Damn it, the Queen's death did almost nothing! I growl in warning.

Selena, go back.

But...

Don't worry about me, go back to my brothers. I'll follow...

I hate parting with Nate, but at least now I know he'll be alright, not just bleeding on the ground. The black wolf is still trying to find his new pace, the right balance. I help him, letting him use me as a crutch until he's stable enough. He growls and pushes me once he's fine enough to stand with me. I give him a lick on the cheek.

Love you.

I know, Sunshine. Go.

I growl a bit, frustrated, and run back to our former position. I can't babysit Nate for the rest of the fight, he'll hate it. He'll be fine, he'll be fine... I mind-link Damian, Liam, all the Alphas and Beta, telling those who have yet to know about the Vampire Queen's death. Of course, the Black brothers knew about Nate, and both thank me silently for protecting him, and Nora for accelerating his healing with her brand new enhanced power. I can sense Damian's worried about his wife, but Nora seems fine. She probably channeled some of the Moon's power for her own healing.

I'm coming, she says.

How's my nephew? Asks Liam, excited.

He's adorable, of course. His brother's carbon copy.

Let's have a girl, next.

Damian!

I chuckle. It's crazy he manages to bicker about having a third child in the middle of a battlefield... Even Liam didn't dare make any joke yet.

Nate, are you okay?

Yeah, I... I just need to adjust to running on all three instead of... you know.

My heart hurts when I think about his arm... Maybe we can do something about it after the fight... I run back to the Black Brothers, jumping on vampires on my way, trying to take down the ones I can, and catching a glimpse of the situation.

Our Alpha line is gone. With the brothers and I at the Witch's position, Lysandra had no choice but to retreat all the way to where the Betas are. We lost a lot of ground, they are almost at the border. Nora's intervention is helping maintain it for now, but we are running out of time. She won't be able to keep healing people once she gets into a fight herself, and I can feel she's on her way already. I can't believe her. She just delivered a baby and she's ready to join the fight... She's definitely Silver City's Luna...

I tear apart another vampire, jump down, run, grab another one to pull it off of one of our wolves and kill it on the spot. I'm closing on the brothers' position and trying to rekindle that feeling from before. I definitely felt something else... My aura is different from Nora's. I can't feel that healing superpower she has. I'm not a healer.

I'm a warrior, a fighter. I wonder what that means... I'm stronger, silver and blood venom immune, but... If there's something more...

I keep running and heat up my aura, like before. This warmth I've been able to manipulate now, spreading to all the auras around me. It's not like Nora's healing aura. Mine is more like a lamplight, guiding them, grasping their wolf aura and holding on. Like charging them with some heat, more energy. We are all linked.

I push it even further. I can almost feel the glow the others see in me, as I keep testing that feeling, all those auras around me. So many auras.

It's... it's not just the werewolves. Thousands of auras. They are like mine, of the same, warm color... like the sunshine.

The sons and daughters of the Sun. The Humans.

...Could it be? I keep running, stop a moment to fight another bunch of vampires, helping an injured wolf, and saving another right in time. My mind is everywhere. On the fight, with Nora, with Nate, with the brothers, with all those auras.

It's insane... I can feel the humans? As Nora said, something unlocked in me. I try to hold on to them, to that strange feeling. I can't mindlink them, they are not wolves. How do I do this?

I keep growling, making my way to the heart of the battlefield. I know we can do this. There's a solution. Something more I can do, I can feel it. It's like a fire in my back, something burning inside.

Nora, I can feel the humans!

What?

I know, it's crazy, but my aura... My aura reaches the humans of Silver City.

Can you talk to them? Tell them, hey, we could use some help?

I don't have a human channel and a werewolf channel, Liam! It's just... I feel bound to them, I just don't know how to use that.

It's true. It's like a tiny tunnel, something too small for me to send my inner words as I would do with a wolf. It's different, like another kind of link. They barely have any aura, and it's nothing like what we werewolves are used to. I feel like my aura is attached differently to humans, but I can definitely feel them. If only I knew what to do with it...

I'm almost there! Says Nora.

Me too!

You might want to hurry up ladies, we are... sh!t, Damian!

Liam's panicked wolf makes me jump and accelerate. Moon Goddess, not the King, not now! I can feel Damian, he just got injured, bad. His flank... Damn, his sharp pain almost wakes mine up, like my own injuries reopened violently.

Damian! Screams Nora.

I'm... fine...

I would never have pictured him saying anything else. Even if he was dying, he wouldn't show his weakness. I hope Nora and I can get there fast. Nate too. I keep running to them, all of us gathering around Sylviana. She's the only one I can't reach through the mindlink, and aside from what Liam and Damian can relay to us, I have no idea how she's doing... We have yet to be all drowning in waves of Nephera's magic, so I guess it means we are okay...

I desperately try to understand this strange bond to the humans, but I am not in the best situation for experiments. The situation is going worse every minute now. Nora can't possibly heal every wolf, and we have already lost a lot...

The only thing is that all of the vampires seem to be on the battlefield now, I don't see any new waves coming. Did the Vampire Queen's death have some effect after all? I run into another close fight between two wolves and a handful of vampires to help.

Selena!

You okay, Ben?

Yeah, but... Levi...

I know. I've been trying not to think about all the dead. William, Levi, Chris... so many of our friends... I can't even stop to count them all. I want to cry, but I can't. We need to focus on the fight, to avoid any more tragedy. We can mourn later, for those who survive.

Once I'm sure Ben and his friend are in a better position, I finally take back my position to Damian and Liam's side. I hadn't realized how worse their situation has gotten. The vampires have aggregated around them, trying to overwhelm the brothers with their number. Damian seems to be easily getting rid of them like puppets, but the King is injured. He has a few bite marks he hasn't even complained about, and more alarming, one large injury on his flank, the one we felt earlier. It's bleeding out, and the healing process is slowed down, most likely because of all the vampire venom he's been infected with. I hope Nora can do something about it as soon as she gets there...

Liam is in better shape, but not unscathed either. He's got cuts here and there, one leg limping a bit, and his tail is torn in an odd way. He still looks like he's eager to fight, though. The brothers are keeping their position close to Sylviana, taking down any vampire that tries to get to her. Apparently, our

Witch took the central position in the fight, using her magic to control all of her immediate surroundings. Roots and branches appear in random positions to block most of Nephhera's water attacks, or the nearby vampires.

This fight is so unreal. Elements of nature fighting one another, directed by the two women's movements. Sylviana's butterfly, too, is way bigger than usual, flying around her, though I have no idea what that thing is actually useful for. I think she's using it as a second pair of eyes, guiding her with her surroundings, because all this time, her power is acting everywhere while she's only looking at her sister.

Nephhera is almost having fun. She's smiling like a creep, agitating her arms to throw one wave after another, leaving her younger sister no rest. Somehow, the fight looks more balanced than before. The witches are on the same level, but no attack seems to hit its direct target. Sylviana is being more passive than offensive...

Damian! Liam!

Next to me, Nora's white wolf just appeared, shining on the battlefield with her unique appearance. She immediately runs to help her mate, and I run to help Liam. The position is harder to hold than before. Because the number of wolves has lessened elsewhere, it feels like the vampires are focusing on us now.

Damn, if only I could figure out this thing with my aura!

"How long do you think you can hold this for, Sylviana? I'm nowhere near done yet!" Yells her sister, hysterical.

Sylviana doesn't answer. She's frowning, barely keeping up. Their elements are too different, her roots are struggling to block the waves and all the water pikes coming. Unlike Nephhera, she has a lot of people to protect at the same time, and can't just focus on her sister. The water witch is just acting randomly, hitting as many people as she can. She doesn't care about hitting the vampires, and those damn things still get up even if she hits them anyway!

I don't have time to help her, though. I'm focusing on my own fight, back to back with Liam. It's a fvcking*g mess... Vampires crawling from all angles, and Nora can't heal anyone anymore while she's busy fighting. The fight is even more violent than before.

Nora!

I'm okay, I'm okay... I'm just... not in the best shape today.

No wonder, she just fvcking*g gave birth minutes ago! I think she got scratched a bit, but she seems fine, and Damian is watching her like a hawk too. His own mate appearing on the battlefield gave him even more reason to fight harder. I try to sense my own, and Nate is near, almost there actually.

I roll back to avoid another vampire and bite him down savagely. My aura, my aura. I try to take my friends out of my mind for a moment, to focus on that strange bond with the humans. What can I do? I can't send them my thoughts or inner wolf's talk like I would for a wolf. They are humans!

Elena!

Nate!

Missed me?

My mate jumps next to me, but he immediately becomes one more target. Not my man, you damn bl00d-s.uickers! I growl and ferociously attack the enemy that was about to get him, taking them down like a fury.

Suddenly, I feel it. Like a spark. I hold on to that feeling and growl louder, letting my anger grow.

Uh... Elena...?

My friends feel my furor, growing like a fire, a raging fire. My aura is burning up, ardent, and this time, it ignites. The vampires nearby suddenly screech, retreating as if I was burning them. I let my anger guide me, and growl, attack, bite like a machine. I can even feel Nate and Liam backing away, unsure about my sudden state.

I'm just a big cloud of raging emotions right now. A raging sun, showing the way and burning high. The wolves can't feel it, they are stealing glances at me, confused by my sudden fit of rage and my aura going wild. But I feel it burst all the way to the humans I'm connected with. That's right. Silver City isn't just full of werewolves. Half of it is human. Half of my bl00d is human. Come and fight. Get angry at those vampires, get mad. I growl again, showing my fangs to those creatures who dare attack my territory.

This is my City, you damn creatures.

Our City.

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 114 - Tips

It's like something crawling under my skin, a spark, running through my veins and guiding my anger. I feel stronger, faster, fiercer. More dangerous, and my enemies know it too. I show my fangs and growl aggressively. The vampires around us are retreating back, unsure, looking at me with fear in their eyes.

I don't know what you're doing, Selena, but please continue!

It seems to scare them... They won't approach you, sunshine.

The humans are coming, too, I say.

What? The humans?

I'm sure of it. I can feel hundreds of them, moving to the northern border where we are. I hope somehow, it helps us get out of this mess and shift the balance in our favor... I never thought this would really turn in an all-out war, but after all, this is their city too. If we had the humans to our number, we might finally have an issue.

I think you're doing to our wolves too, everyone is... glowing.

I can tell. I'm communicating my aura all around me, spreading this fire to the other warriors. My rage is contagious. Is that the warrior side of my blood? Communicating my rage to them, making them eager to fight more, the fights are harsher and more violent than ever like the werewolves have turned into complete animals, wild beasts.

We keep fighting, but another thing worries me.

Sylviana is getting whiter, and the burn marks are extending on her body. This is not good news. Liam keeps glancing at her, too.

Is she gonna be okay?

I don't know, she's been using a lot of her magic since earlier. I can't really say... I've never seen her use so much...

The witch is not sparing her efforts. We are surrounded by so much vegetation now, it's getting closer to a jungle than the muddy meadow it was a while ago. The water is raging too, flying all sides and trying to get to us. Nephera keeps smiling crazily like she's evil or possessed. Or both.

"How long can you keep that up, little sister?" She says. "You're burning so much magic for those pathetic dogs... But you're too young to use your powers fully, aren't you? You'll be exhausted before I'm done!"

With this, she sends another wave towards Liam. She seems to have understood their bond at some point, because she seems to be targeting the younger Black brother more than Nate or Damian. Liam is exceptionally agile and has been dodging her attacks for now but the next mistake might get him killed. The vampires don't leave him any rest, either. We need to find a way to stop her...

Suddenly, a gunshot resonates in the air, shocking everyone. The whole battlefield freezes. Everyone heard that. We are all waiting, our hearts thumping crazy, but I know. I smile internally, feeling a wave of adrenaline flushing in my veins. Another gunshot and several others follow. Yes, that's it. We listen, and it goes on. Pang, pang, pang. The vampires start to screech and panic. All the wolves react to it, curious, anxious, looking for what is going on.

Tell me that's good news?

What's going on at the back!

The humans! The humans have just come to help us! They have weapons, but they are shooting only at the blood-suckers!

Don't growl at them, you i***t! They're on our side!

I can't believe it!

Some are taking our injured wolves! I think they are evacuating them!

Here! We need help here!

Yeah, I saw them taking Joe!

Crap, Joe? Joseph Lewis got injured? I look for Danny's dad, but thank Moon Goddess, I find him quickly and he's alive, though he is getting further away from me. I can feel the humans. I want to smile and laugh of relief. Moon Goddess, so many of them are showing up at the back, hundreds of those warm lights, like me, the sons and daughters of the Sun! I can't believe they really answered my call, or whatever it was...

I focus my mindlink, and, with Nora, we relay the same orders in unison.

Cooperate with the humans! Give them space to shoot and let them take our injured away!

Make sure they don't get on the front line and stay out of their shooting range!

Moon Goddess, this might be what we needed to win this fight!

The arrival of the humans is enough to balance with the vampires' numbers. Their ranks are clearly taken by surprise, too. Moreover, mine and Nora's aura's, keep mixing together and fueling the battle to give a newfound strength to the werewolves. With the sudden arrival of unexpected reinforcement, the fight resumes, on a better sight.

However, our own battle is far from over. The Water Witch is not giving us any chance to approach her, and the vampires are resolute on defending her. It seems like she didn't just control the Vampire Queen, something happened that they would protect her to the end! I try to keep up, find an opening, but Moon Goddess, she doesn't give us any rest.

Sylviana is losing ground, too. I don't know why but our Witch is slowly starting to make mistakes. She's too busy trying to defend all of us. With Nora, Nate and I back, she knows has five people to protect from Nephra, who's just attacking blindly and trying to hurt us as much as she can. I'm worried about the quantity of water she's slowly gathering, too. She controls it like tentacles, whipping around and sending water pikes here and there. I dodge one last second, grazing my shoulder.

I growl back.

I need to get to her. I focus my aura on myself, making the glow even brighter and bigger. The vampires step back, afraid as if I was holding the sun itself in my hands. I growl furiously, jump on one of them to kill him, and run past

them, trying to sprint to Nephera. Liam catches my move and jumps right after me.

We are both furiously running towards the Witch, growling and speeding up. She sees us coming and for the first time, something that looks like fear appears in her eyes. She moves her water tentacles, trying to wh!p our way, but we jump, roll, dodge and do our best to keep going. Sylviana intervenes to protect us too as she sends a new salvo of water pikes, blocking it with a b.ranch. Nephera steps back, frowning and panicking. We are almost there! I show my fangs, ready to bite. Anything I can do to take that damn witch down, I will! Liam is growling furiously right behind me, too!

Suddenly, something beaks behind me, and I hear Liam's scream of pain in my head. Don't look, don't look, keep going!

I finally jump over the witch, half a second to see the fear in her eyes, and I furiously bite down. I let the beast in me unleash. I bite, bite, harder, like an animal, like a furious savage. It's not hard. I hate that woman, I hate her for what she did, how she hurt me, how she k!lled Reagan, how she tried to hurt my baby! She screams loudly in my ears, and I'm suddenly pushed away by a wave, rolling in the mud before I brutally hit a tree.

Selena! Liam!

I hear Nate and Nora's screams, but it's from far away. I'm completely lost... It... It takes me a while to come back to my senses.

"It seems like the first time wasn't enough! You b***h! How much do you need me to tear you apart this time!"

I need to get up, get back on my feet and get away from here... Come on, get up... It's like my whole body is numb. My head fvcking*g hurts. I really hit it badly. It hurts... I open my eyes, growling a bit, fighting to get back on my feet.

A horrible stream of pain pierces me. I scream, loud, the excruciating pain. I feel all of my scar, being ripped apart, from my shoulder down, the flesh tearing under the pressure. I'm suffocating, I can't breathe when my whole body is screaming in utter pain!

"Shall we try getting a bit lower? Hm? See if you damn Royals can heal that!"

I scream again, and that crazy b***h, whatever she does, it intensifies. The horrible blade of pain goes down on my chest. I'm on the verge of passing out, but the sharp pain is actually what keeps me very fvcking*g much awake. I scream, again and again. I want to die. I want to die, anything but that horrible pain, I can't. I can't take it...

Selena!

Furious growls suddenly surround me, and whatever was torturing me suddenly stops. I want to faint, but my mate's smell calms me down. Oh, Moon Goddess...

Selena, hang on, hang on... I'll heal you... Please, stay with us, please... Hang on...

I want to pass out. I'm so tired... Something cold gently comes to numb my pain, and I catch a glimpse of Nora's white fur, covering my vision. I can feel my cousin's aura, gently surrounding me, healing me. Moon Goddess... Thank Moon Goddess... This is the best sensation ever, like some fresh, cold snow applied to my injury.

I sense Nate is on top of me, guarding me like a furious dog, growling. I hear a fight going on nearby, but I can't see.

The Witch...

It's okay, Sunshine. Damian and Liam are keeping her busy away from you. Just give us a minute to heal you...

Liam...

He... He's okay.

Why just okay? Can't Nora heal him too? I definitely heard him being injured before me. Did she focus on me? Or did Nora heal him already?

I try to find my inner wolf, reconquer my aura, and the glow grows back, mixing with Nora's white glow, helping me regain my strength. Moon Goddess... My cousin steps away, and despite my sore and painful shoulder, I know I can go on like this. It's bearable. I growl a bit for Nate to give me some space, and, after a bit of struggle, painfully get back on my feet. We are in some sort of wooden trap, probably Sylviana's emergency solution to

protect us from the vampires while Nora was healing me... Those bl00ds.uckers have already gathered around to attack the minute they can, though. We can only get a short break.

Behind them, I see the two black wolves, dancing around and trying to get to the Water witch. Liam really is badly injured, but fighting as hard as before. In fact, the right side of his head is covered in bl00d. His ear is ripped open, and I'm pretty sure his right eye is gone... Moon Goddess, what did that b***h do to him? Couldn't Nora heal that? Or did she run to me first?

I growl, furious. At least I got her bad. She's full of bl00d, too, and a wide injury is visible on her shoulder and neck, the exact same sp0t she hurt me twice. Karma bites back, b***h! Nora wants to heal me more, but we don't have that much time to lose. As long as I can stand, run and fight, I'll be fine. I growl to have her and Nate step aside, and wait for Sylviana to open the cage. It was short, but that one-on-one with the witch makes me want to take her down even more. We need to end this damn fight!

Sylviana glances at us, and she sees I'm up, but she doesn't open the cage yet. She seems to hesitate about something. Liam and Damian keep attacking, but with only two wolves and one witch, Nephera defends herself just fine. She just can't move as much because of her injury. I don't know who managed to bite her other wrist, too, but it's ugly, wide open and bleeding. She's in bad posture!

Sylviana!

I growl after her, hoping she'll open that damn cage soon. She glances our way and turns to Nephera.

"Nephera, this needs to stop, now! Enough! You'll die if you continue!"

She's still trying to save her sister?

Indeed, the Water witch, despite her injuries, starts to be covered in the characteristic burnt marks that show they are running out of their magic, overusing it. She mentioned it before, it's not like they can keep going on like this forever... I understand why she was wearing a long black dress now, to hide her skin. But we have gotten close enough to rip several parts of her outfit, and everywhere we can see Nephera's skin, it's charcoal black...

However, despite her sister's warning, Nephera suddenly smirks.

“You think I care, Sylviana? As long as I take you down with me, I don’t care! Do you think I’m weak? Do you think I can’t beat you? I’ve had years to prepare!”

She suddenly calls her tentacles back. For a second, it looks like she’s perfectly defenseless, and Damian and Liam are both about to jump, but Sylviana screams to warn them, and they both decide in a split second to jump back instead.

Damn, they made the right choice. The next minute defies anything I had ever thought possible.

Nephera’s eyes suddenly turn completely blank, as a filter covers them. The burnt marks crawl to her face, almost devouring her skin into black stripes. However, we have a bigger problem. A much, much bigger problem.

Behind her, a huge geyser of water erupts from the soil brutally. A cold shiver runs down my spine. That crazy witch just fvcking*g hijacked the river! A tower of water is standing behind her, like a waterfall ready to jump at us. This is nothing like her little water tentacles from before. The pressure and quantity of this giant water stream are terrifying. Even if it wasn’t magic, this would be crazy dangerous already. If she uses that thing against any of us, we are dead.

I crawl back, realizing the cage is gone, and Nora, Nate and I quickly run back to Damian and Liam’s side, unable to leave that sight. It’s a nightmare. Nephera is clearly exceeding her powers’ limit to kill us. She moves her hands, and this damn column splits apart into six smaller ones, but still powerful as hell, like little geysers. She directs them to bend around her, looking like a spider’s arms. But those arms are digging into the ground around her, just with mere water pressure. Oh, Moon Goddess... If she hits us with that, it will be like a water cannon hitting us directly.

“Liam...”

I’m surprised to hear Sylviana’s voice now. She’s looking at the tower, almost out of breath, looking more determined than ever. She puts her hair back and pulls her sleeves up, focused. The now one-eyed black wolf turns his head to her.

“Promise me you’ll do anything to stop my sister,” she says.

He growls, confused.

“Promise me, Liam. Please. You need to protect them.”

He stands there, growling, unhappy. I don't like what's going on. I don't like it at all. What is she hinting at? Sylviana looks at him, finally, looking angry.

“Liam Black. Promise me, now.”

He hesitates, and finally, whines, lowering his head with a sad look.

Liam? Liam, what's going on? Asks Nora, worried;

I don't know, I don't know! I...

He seems as lost as we are about Sylviana's attitude. Our Earth Witch nods, and, looking resolute, suddenly dives her two hands into the mud.

“Get ready,” she says. “Here we go...”

Something starts crumbling under us. What the heck is going on? The ground keeps shaking, like a fvcking*g earthquake. We all crouch down by reflex, and I'm thankful to be on my four paws instead of two feet. It's too unstable! The nearby vampires all lose balance and fall in all directions. Some are swallowed down, covered in the mud. What is she doing? Preparing some giant root? Sylviana is frowning, a pearl of sweat on her temples, and like her sister, her burn marks spread alarmingly fast on her hands and face.

Sylviana!

“Don't... worry...” she mutters, her teeth clenched.

Suddenly, a giant form appears next to us, or rather above us. That thing is several meters high, made of roots and mud, with a vaguely humanoid shape. What the actual fvck...

What is that thing...

We are all thinking the same thing. She made a giant! A... A giant of mud, or whatever. It's... It's a...

A Golem!

I look down at Sylviana. She's confidently directing her creature, but like Nephera, her black stains are spreading, fast. The two witches are running out of magic, and I don't know what comes after that, but I don't want to.

This will most likely be the final assault for everyone. Either Nephera manages to kill us with that thing, or we kill her first.

Time to end this...

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 115 - Tips

I exchange a look with Nora.

It's now or never...

I know, she says. But we have to watch the timing.

I'll go front, Nora, with Liam and Damian. You stay back with Nate, if Sylviana can protect you, maybe you can shapeshift in time to have Nephera stop.

She nods. This is such a reckless move at this point, but if the witches start attacking, with that giant water spider and this golem, we will only have a few seconds left for the last part of this plan to be put in motion. We only need about five seconds. Five seconds for Nora to shapeshift back into her human form and scream with her Luna power for the witch to stop. We haven't been able to test it out, but Sylviana said it's our best shot. Moon Goddess, I really hope this crazy theory works...

It would be so much easier to carry out if it wasn't for all the vampires surrounding us. Those damn blood-suckers don't seem impressed by Sylviana's surprise golem for long, they are already screeching loudly and jumping back on their feet to attack us again. Moreover, with all of us here, they are gathering dangerously fast to stop us.

Nephera will target Nora first, she knows her Luna power is the strongest. I'll be the decoy, but we have to move fast.

At least I managed to piss off that b***h enough to hope she'll focus on me instead of my cousin, for now. The large wound I inflicted on Nephera's shoulder and neck still seems to be bleeding profusely, but it's hard to decipher her expression. Since that water spider appeared, her eyes have turned opaque, her iris and pupils are hidden in a blue fog.

We are tensed up, waiting for the moment to attack. The vampires are crawling around us, ready to jump at us again. Moon Goddess, if Nora shapeshifts back at the wrong moment, her Luna power doesn't work or Nephera can ignore her... So many things could go wrong with this plan, but it's our best shot. We gather together, next to the golem's feet. Sylviana nods, her green eyes went opaque too.

"Now!" She shouts.

Everything gets in motion at once. Damian starts running first, I'm right behind him. Nephera screams in anger, and the spider's legs start moving. Two of those water geysers are about to shift towards us, and I prepare to endure it, but an uproar above us catches the witch's attention first.

The Golem is advancing towards her, and Nephera changes her attack at the last second to stop the giant. She steps back, and agitates her arms, sending three of the spiders' legs against the golem. The pressure between the two strengths is making an awful rumble, covering everything else like thunder above our heads. The golem's head and hands are stopped by the water geysers, and for a second, it looks like one will have to give up. The giant of mud tries to fight back the water pressure, and both have to maintain full force not to give in. The struggle is happening right above our heads, and we are soon drenched by the downpour.

However, at least it's keeping three of Nephera's giant water streams busy. Damian and I accelerate, and I feel the others right behind us. Damian, Nate, Liam and I need to stop her other "legs" long enough for Nora to get close, shapeshift and yell for her to stop. We don't know how close or how loud she'll have to be, and I'm scared the ruckus around us will force my cousin to get too close to the water witch. Nora will be in most danger, and the vampires are rushing to stop our group, too...

Suddenly, another water geyser moves, the fourth one, and Damian growls furiously, prepared to take it. It hits the werewolf King full force, and I have to jump on the side not to be caught in it too. The Black wolf struggles to keep standing for a second, his paws and claws buried in the mud. I can feel the full violence of the sudden hit. Nephera tries to increase the water pressure, to blow him away, but Damian won't give up. He remains there, blocking that geyser all by himself, showing his shoulder first, and growls furiously. Moon Goddess, if even the King struggles this much...

I growl furiously. Only two more of her "legs" to stop.

I'm now first in front, but we are not there yet. Maybe five or six meters between Nephera and us, but it feels like much, much more. The muddy ground and the deluge above us makes it hard to run. Suddenly, I hear a furious growl on my right side, and Nate jumps in just in time to save me from a vampire's fangs.

Nate!

I'm fine! Keep going!

He fights off the vampires on my right flank, detaching himself from our group and growling furiously to defend us. I didn't notice the blood-suckers had already gathered around us! It was too fast! I lose a second watching Nate, and, like an idiot, miss the sudden attack coming from the other side. I hear Liam's yell in my head, and the next second, I'm rolling in the mud, a vampire screeching above me. I growl furiously, defending myself and trying to kick him off of me. Those damn bloodsuckers! The group of vampires has caught upon us, I'm quickly surrounded. I struggle, trying not to get bitten. I hear another growl, and Liam intervenes to help me, his black fur suddenly covering my vision. He bites the vampire's arm off and pulls him away from me with furious snarls to warn the others. Nora runs to catch up to me.

Selena! Are you okay?

Yeah, sorr...

I can't finish my sentence, I spot another vampire about to jump on Nora right behind her. I growl furiously and amplify my aura again, brighter, before jumping on him. Damn it, I can't do everything at once! I finish that damn vampire off and use my aura to spread the message to humans and werewolves everywhere I can.

This battle needs to end! Here and now!

I spread my anger to all our peers, calling our troops to rally. The vampires around us, once again scared and blinded by my glowing aura, retreat a bit. It gives us a couple of seconds to get our trio back together.

Meanwhile, I feel all the wolves turning to our side of the area, guided by my glow. Nora and I react together, and our combined auras are like a lamplight, showing everyone where to gather, on our side of the battlefield. In a few seconds, all the wolves who are not caught up in fights already start running

towards our position, ready to end this. If the vampires g**g up, so will we. We need more wolves to fend off the vampires gathering to stop us. The humans can handle the frontier temporarily, or so I hope. It's ending soon anyway.

Moreover, Liam is still caught up in trying to fight off the vampires on the side, a few steps away.

I'll be fine! Nora, Selena, go! Now!

I hate it, but if Liam and Nate don't stay behind to protect our flanks from the vampire attacks, we won't make it. I growl, frustrated, but my cousin and I resume running after exchanging a quick glance. We are only a few steps away, but there are still two of Nephera's water geysers to stop. Damn it, if she hits me or Nora with one of those...

While I'm wondering what to do, three familiar Beta auras suddenly appear behind us. They detach themselves from the crowd of the other werewolves coming, quickly catching up with our speed. Nora and I recognize two of them at the same time.

Bobo! Tonia!

The Mura siblings are running fast to catch up with us. Just behind them, the third wolf, a white and brown male, breaks away from their duo and makes a sharp turn to go join Nate's side. He jumps in the fight to help my mate, and I suddenly realize it has to be Isaac, his best friend, and Beta.

Tonia, too, decides to leave her brother to go and help Liam, whose missing eye leaves him full of openings. Either way, I'm so glad those three came to help! Boyan and his humongous size is the best reinforcement we could hope for. The big brown wolf runs to get in front of us, like a big shield.

The trio's sudden appearance re-equilibrates the forces here. Our sides free of vampire attacks and Boyan running like a cannonball in front, we are almost on Nephera's position! I can feel all the werewolves gathering around us to fight back the vampires, too, or whatever's left of them. For the first time, I feel more werewolves than vampires around us!

However, it's too soon to rejoice. Nephera's face makes an ugly grimace, and before we can react, her two last geysers move. Holy sh!t, if we take two from upfront...

I growl furiously, ready to take one, but it doesn't come. Instead, a wall of fur appears in front of me, and Nora screams in our heads.

Bobo!

Moon Goddess, this guy is... Boyan is not blocking one but two of the geysers! The big werewolf moved at the last second to block it with his flank, acting as a wall before us. No matter how big he is, he just can't block that much pressure by himself! We see him struggle and growl before us, and Nora and I exchange worried looks, stepping back. Is he really going to handle it by himself? His huge paws anchored in the mud, he's losing a bit of ground, sliding, but he's still standing. Can he really do this? Boyan growls furiously, and Nora and I don't dare move from behind him, waiting to see if he can hold it. I hear some of his bones breaking under the tremendous pressure, it's horrible. Yet, he's still standing, making us hesitate. Should I replace him and take on one of those? But Nora can't go by herself...

Moon Goddess, Bobo...

We're hesitating for too long already, losing some precious seconds. Can he really do this? Even the King is struggling just to handle one of those! No matter his size, if Bobo loses any more ground, falls or gives up, we'll be the next ones she hits with those...

Just when I'm about to say something, another werewolf arrives like a bullet from behind.

Just go already, babe!

Danny!

I did not expect to see him jumping in, but my best friend immediately runs past us to go support his boyfriend. Daniel's thin figure can't handle one of those geysers, but he stands behind Boyan, pushing his other side to help the giant werewolf stand against the pressure. Boyan stops sliding and losing ground. My best friend is in a bad state, too, his tawny fur is covered in blood and mud, but he growls at us.

What are you waiting for? Go!

I nod, and Nora and I both run past Boyan already. This is it. Nephera's water arms are all kept busy, she has nothing else to attack us with but the silver

blade in her hand. The damn thing she attacked me with earlier... Tonia, Liam, Nate, and Isaac are keeping the vampires too busy, acting as a defensive circle around us. A hot shiver runs down my spine. This is it, this is it...

Nora! Whatever happens to me, you have stop her!

I know!

I accelerate and jump at the right moment. I catch a glimpse of Nephera's face distorted by fear as I charge, all fangs out. She screams and tries to protect herself with her arms. We roll on the ground and fight for a few seconds, but I'm a werewolf. She's just a witch with no more power to fight me off. I hear her swinging a blade, and I do get some mean cuts, but I finally pin her down to the ground, biting the previous injury again. I use all of my weight on her, making sure that damn witch won't get up and do anything to Nora.

She struggles furiously, I feel she's trying to grab something. I try to change position to stop her, but I can't let go of her shoulder. My fangs and the pain are what keep her focused on me. Behind me, I feel my cousin shape-shifting back to her human form. Hurry, Nora, hurry...

Selena!

A sharp pain pierces my flank. I scream internally, overwhelmed with the pain once again. No, I need to take it. One more second. Nephera smiles ugly, but I growl back and bite her even deeper. I don't care. Let's see who can endure it better. She stabs me again, and Moon Goddess, the damn pain shocks my brain. Don't give up, don't let go, don't give up... Those three seconds are like an eternity.

"STOP IT!"

Finally. Nora's scream freezes the whole area. The Luna stands on the battlefield, her white her floating like a veil around her. All the vampires and werewolves close enough to have heard her voice are like hit by her imperious command. None of them can move a muscle, her Luna's white aura is too strong. Nephera stops moving too, her eyes wide open in surprise. I'm the only one around able to ignore Nora's command. I don't let go. I see the witch frowning, and her eyes go back to a normal blue color. She's struggling to fight my cousin's order and me, but I won't move, and Nora screams again.

“I said stop!”

Her voice carried even further away the second time, stopping even more fights. Under me, Nephera’s face is deformed by anger. Between my strength and Nora’s voice, she’s unable to move to defend herself. We are both stuck, me on biting her shoulder, her under me with her blade in my flank. She can barely move her hips.

“You... rotten Royals...” She hisses. “Curse you and your damn blood... Little bastards... Cursed be Diane, her children... At least I’ll take you with me!”

She fights Nora’s command and I feel her move her wrist, turning the damn blade in my injury. Shit... I clench my fangs, enduring the pain.

“I hope you like silver, you little...”

I growl furiously, not intimidated by her. I furiously bite her throat, deeper. Her scream pierces my ears, but I keep going. I ignore the pain, the fatigue, the dizziness and just keep biting, again and again. I need to end this. This madness has to stop. Everything she did, all the deaths, all the pain. It has to stop. I need to keep biting, ignore the pain, hold on, hold on for everyone’s sake. I need to hold on until... until Nephera stops moving.

I stumble back and struggle to shapeshift back. I’m still on all fours, and, with a trembling hand, I finally manage to find her damn sword’s handle. Her eyes, still open in an ugly expression, watch me slowly take it out. The blade falls on the ground, splurging us both with my fresh blood.

“I may be a Royal, but... But my mother was human, you... bitch... I don’t give a shit about... silver.” I mumble.

My head is spinning. I feel someone’s arms around me, pulling me back, and I fall on my side. All my limbs give up under me. I lay down, all my strength gone. Is it over...?

“Selena...”

The water sounds stop around us. The rain stops, leaving us drenched and exhausted. Moon Goddess... I lie next to my cousin, whose trembling hands are holding onto my shoulders. Nora cries silently, I don’t know if she’s exhausted or just overwhelmed. Nephera’s body next to us makes horrible,

erratic sounds. Her hissing breath is dying. I bit her throat so deep, she's gagging up with her own blood.

Someone silently walks past us.

Sylviana bends over her sister, crying. She's trembling, looking terribly sad. The witch sits next to her sister, taking Nephera's hand.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry, Nephera..." She mutters.

I fight to not close my eyes and pass out. Nora and I silently watch the two witches, in a weird silence. Echoes of the ending battle are heard from further away, but here, it's a mausoleum. It's too quiet.

We stay a long time, listening to Sylviana's cries for her sister. She apologizes, over and over again. Nephera's agony is horribly long and slow. I keep staring, like an invisible audience to this heart-wrenching scene. I'm so tired and numb. The dark patches slowly retreat from both witches' skin, fading back to white. Nephera's throat stops bleeding. For a second, the remains of my conscience are worried. She's healing. She's...

But Sylviana raises a little dagger and ends it all.

It's over.